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NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD™

AFTERMATH #5

AVATAR™

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NEW YORK, BEFORE THE OUTBREAK.

HEY, SNAKE, WHAT ARE THESE?

THOSE ARE MY SPECIAL DICE. YOU SHOULDN'T BE TOUCHING THEM.

ARE THEY LUCKY?

NOT NECESSARILY.

THEY BELONGED TO A MAGICIAN.

ARE THEY MAGIC?

KIND OF.

WHY DO THEY CALL YOU SNAKE EYES?

I USED TO PLAY A LOT OF BACK-ALLEY DICE. I WON A LOT OF MONEY ROLLING SNAKE EYES. THAT'S WHEN BOTH DICE SHOW A ONE.

I KNOW THAT.

LET'S SEE HOW THEY ROLL FOR ME.

YOU DON'T WANT TO--

LOOK AT THAT! IT'S MY LUCKY DAY.

NO.

NO, IT'S NOT.

RAKAAM

VIC "SNAKE-EYES" FARGO, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE.

SHIT, MAN, SINCE WHEN CAN YOU AFFORD BOOZE AND WHORES?

I AIN'T NO WHORE. I'M HIS GIRLFRIEND. AND WHO THE HELL GAVE YOU THE RIGHT TO GO BUSTING IN HERE?

DARLIN', PLEASE HUSH UP AND STAY OUT OF THIS.

GET DRESSED, VIC. THE MAN WANTS TO SEE YOU.

OKAY. JUST LEMME FIND MY BOOTS.

PUT 'EM UP!

WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, YOU DUMB BITCH?

DON'T YOU CALL ME THAT.

AND PUT YOUR HANDS UP!

SWEETHEART, GIVE ME THE GUN.

I HAVE TO GO WITH THEM. IT'LL BE OKAY. YOU WAIT HERE FOR ME.

ARE YOU SURE?

I'M SURE.

P-TOW

OH, MAN.

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT.

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, VIC.

I GUESS I'M JUST ONE MEAN MOTHERFUCKER.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

THAT'S A LOT OF DOUGH.

TELL ME ABOUT IT.

YOU UNDERSTAND MY PREDICAMENT. I LIKE YOU, VIC.

DIDN'T I ALWAYS SAY VIC FARGO IS A STAND-UP GUY?

ALWAYS.

UNTIL THIS LAST COUPLE OF WEEKS. WHAT DO I CALL HIM NOW?

"THAT LYING, THIEVING COCKSUCKER, VIC MOTHERFUCKING FARGO."

I *TRUSTED* YOU. I EXTENDED CREDIT TO YOU AND YOU *ABUSED* MY TRUST.

I SWEAR I'LL HAVE THE MONEY IN A WEEK.

IF I DON'T COME THROUGH, YOU CAN BREAK MY LEGS, KILL ME, WHATEVER YOU NEED TO DO.

HOW'S THE FAMILY?

I DON'T SEE THEM. SHARON TOOK THE KIDS--

--TO OKLAHOMA OF ALL PLACES.

STILL LOVE HER?

NO. IT'S OVER.

BET YOU LOVE YOUR KIDS THOUGH. AMY AND JOHN. THEY'RE REAL SWEET KIDS.

OPEN IT.

IF I WAS A GAMBLING MAN, I'D BET YOU GAVE HER THAT EARRING.

YOU HAVE TWO WEEKS TO BRING ME MY MONEY. THEN YOU GET ANOTHER BOX.

NEXT TIME IT WON'T BE SHARON'S.

I'LL GET IT. THERE'S A GAME IN VEGAS. ALL I NEED IS 20 GRAND STAKE MONEY.

IF YOU FRONT ME--

--VIC. YOU'RE A FUNNY GUY.

YOU'LL FIND THE MONEY.

PUT THE CASH IN THE BAGS!

EVERYBODY PLAY NICE AND WE CAN ALL GO HOME SAFE.

OH SHIT!

KID, DON'T BE STUPID.

THEY DON'T PAY YOU ENOUGH.

D-D-DROP THE GUN.

"I'M NOT A BAD PERSON.

BLAMM

"EVENTS SLIP OUT OF MY CONTROL...

"BAD THINGS HAPPEN..."

THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME A BAD PERSON, RIGHT?

WHO SAID YOU WERE?

WHAT YOU ARE IS ONE LOUSY POKER PLAYER.

THE GAME ISN'T OVER YET.

LOOK AT THAT SHIT!

WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON DOWN THERE?

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD? THE UNDEAD ARE RISING UP, MAN.

IS THAT STILL GOING ON? JEEZ. WHERE ARE THE COPS? WHERE'S THE ARMY?

HALF THE FUCKING TOWN IS BURNING.

COME ON. HAVE WE GOT A GAME HERE, OR NOT?

YEAH, RIGHT... FUCK IT...JUST LEMME SPEAK TO PHIL.

HEY PHIL, WE COOL OUT THERE? WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THIS ZOMBIE SHIT?

THERE WAS A LITTLE TROUBLE DOWNSTAIRS. WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED. YOU WON'T BE DISTURBED.

GENTLEMEN, LET'S PLAY POKER.

BE PREPARED TO LOSE YOUR SHIRTS. I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BONES.

MY LUCK HAS CHANGED.

FUCK!

GUN'S JAMMED.

FALL BACK INSIDE!

THE WINDOWS AND DOORS ARE REINFORCED GLASS. THEY SHOULD HOLD.

I WANT THIS BUILDING CLEAR OF GHOULS IN AN HOUR.

ARE THEY GIVING UP ON US?

THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE BONFIRE.

MY GOD, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT?

"I GUESS SOME OF THEM PREFER THEIR MEAT COOKED."

HEY! YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THAT?

YOU'LL DO. COME WITH US.

WE'LL START WITH THE THEATRE. THAT'S WHERE THE BIGGEST CONCENTRATION OF UNDEAD IS LOCATED.

WE'LL TAKE THEM OUT, THEN WE ROUND UP THE HOTEL GUESTS AND GET THEM ALL TESTED FOR INFECTION BEFORE THIS GETS OUT OF CONTROL.

RIGHT. CAN'T LET THINGS GET OUT OF CONTROL.

WHAT THE FUCK--?

WHERE'S MY DAUGHTER?

MILLIE, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AFTER--

SENATOR, I THINK YOUR DAUGHTER CAN LOOK AFTER HERSELF.

COME ON, MYRA, WE ARE GOING TO OUR ROOM AND WE'RE KEEPING THE DOOR LOCKED UNTIL THE GOVERNMENT HAS GOTTEN ON TOP OF THIS WHOLE SITUATION.

WAIT, SAM. LOOK AT THAT.

THERE'S MONEY EVERYWHERE.

I GUESS PEOPLE PANICKED AND RAN WHEN THEY HEARD THE RESTLESS WERE IN THE HOTEL.

SO WHO DOES IT BELONG TO NOW?

WELL... UH...

GO UP TO OUR ROOM. FETCH OUR BIGGEST SUITCASE.

IT'S OURS NOW.

SECOND HONEYMOON, MY FAT WRINKLED ASS. I TOLD HER...PARIS, FRANCE...THAT'S WHERE YOU GO FOR A HONEYMOON.

NO DAMNED WALKING CORPSES IN PARIS, FRANCE.

OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!

BEST TAKE THE STAIRS.

PING

SEE WHO THAT IS.

AND BE CAREFUL. NO ONE'S SUPPOSED TO COME UP WITHOUT CALLING AHEAD.

YEAH, YEAH. I'M COOL. NO ONE'S GONNA GET THE JUMP ON--

--ME.

WELL NOW, IT LOOKS LIKE THE OL' SNAKE EYES LUCK IS FINALLY KICKING IN.

READ 'EM AND WEEP, MY FRIENDS.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DAMNED LIGHTS?

THE LIGHTS ARE OUT ALL OVER.

THE WHOLE CITY'S GONE DARK.

NOBODY TOUCH THAT FUCKING TABLE!

SEND DOWN FOR CANDLES, FLASHLIGHTS, SOME KIND OF DAMN' LIGHT.

FORGET IT, VIC. THE GAME'S OVER.

IT'S *NOT* OVER. I'M WINNING GODAMMIT! *I'M WINNING!*

THUMP! THUMP!

SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR.

THAT YOU, PHIL? I CAN'T SEE A FUCKING THING OUT THERE.

AAAHHHH

AIIEEEEE

MY FACE! OH, JESUS, THE FUCKER TOOK A PIECE OUT OF MY FACE!

ALL RIGHT. THAT'S IT!

NOW YOU HAVE SERIOUSLY PISSED ME OFF!